

WORKERS of the WORLD UNITE THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST

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The Passing Show.

The capitalist papers of all countries exert a powerful influence in twisting the thought of the workers.

When the press of a country is unanimously for war, the government "declares war," and the workers fight each other.

The only organisation that is committed to a policy of peace is the Socialist party. We are for peace because it is best for the working class.

In all countries the workers are robbed of the fruits of their toil. In all countries the idlers are united to fight and exploit the workers.

In so-called "civilized" countries the workers form unions and strike against their masters. In "semi-civilized" countries they resort to arms.

The best-educated men and women of all countries join the Socialist party—the most powerful and consistent working-class party on earth.

The capitalist press is declaring war against the suffragettes and demanding that they should be allowed to die of starvation, and all because they refuse to believe that their proper place is in a factory.

The Countess of Warwick, who is an active Socialist propagandist, has decided to cut the old nobility. She is going to set the aristocracy an example by going to work, and has accepted a job on the London "Daily Sketch."

A gang of Australian immigrationists is at work in London forming a company with a capital of £1,000,000. They propose to "settle" the people on the land, and they, no doubt, will "settle" them.

"Another extraordinary shipbuilding programme involving £60,000,000 is said to be contemplated by the Russian Government."—Recent cable. Substitute War Trust for Government in reading this cable, and you come near the truth.

The police of Sydney have subscribed over £400 to secure the release of the two constables recently sentenced for beating a prisoner. The law is all right for other people, but when it jails the gentle bobby it must be resisted.

Mr. Hunt, Commonwealth Meteorologist, says it is possible for Australia to produce annually 1,000,000,000 bushels of wheat. Now we want to know whether it is possible or not for the wheat produced to be retained by the producers. At present non-producers collar most of what is produced, and leave the producers hungry.

Sir John Madden, a person well-known in the criminal courts of Victoria, who is at present in London boosting emigration, says: "Australia is hungering for immigrants who could and did hustle." By "Australia" he means the profit-grabbers, who hope to scoop by the hustling immigrants. The profiteers are hungry for the immigrants. When they get them, it will be the immigrants who go hungry.

A London coroner, holding an inquest on a young suffragette who had committed suicide, said that she had started out with an earnest desire to benefit the condition of working women, and had gone from bad to worse, until she had associated with anarchists and other revolutionaries to war against society. According to the official mind, it was a fatal mistake and a bad start to set out with an earnest desire to benefit anyone but herself. From this bad beginning flow all kinds of misery and lawlessness ending in suicide. The coroner thought her unselfishness was a sure sign of mental derangement, and he found accordingly.



The Writing on the Wall.

While the priests bless guns and consecrate flags, fools will not hesitate to wave flags in front of guns when they are being fired.

The Labor movement is the movement for thinking men. Every other movement is insignificant in comparison. It involves the welfare and progress of all humanity.

"The people all the world over will realise, sooner or later, that they are being tricked and bled in the interests of armament makers."—"The Sun," Sydney. We hope so. At any rate, we Socialists are doing our best to make them realise it; but when trickery, as in the armament business, is heavily endowed, the process of enlightenment is very slow.

Socialists propose to abolish capitalism, not only in the interests of the workers, but of all society. A turn at work will do even the rich idlers a vast amount of good.

Commissioner Mackie, an officer representing "General" Bramwell Booth in Canada, says that the loss sustained by the Army in the recent shipping disaster is "a direct criticism from Heaven." The Army, he says, "will endeavour to find the faults which have caused it to receive a Divine rebuke." Most likely the Commissioner will find that more "blood and fire," more weeks of "self-sacrifice," and better collections are needed to appease the divine wrath. Heaven is usually mollified by a good collection, a successful bazaar, or a substantial donation by some scared plute.

According to the "Chicago Tribune," Socialism has brought trouble to the King's palace. The Prince of Wales, while at Oxford, became imbued with Socialist ideas, which were subsequently confirmed by sundry trips through the slums and sweating dens of London. When King George heard the news, there was a royal row, during which the young man stood stoutly to his guns, much to the consternation of George and Mary. It was decided to cure the Prince by sending him for a tour through Norway and Germany, though it is doubtful if he can be reclaimed by such means, seeing that Socialism is more rife in those countries than in England.

An Indian Grievances Bill has been read a second time in the South African Assembly. It provides free passages for those who are willing to leave South Africa and return to India. During the debate, General Botha said the Government would do its utmost to get "Natal out of the mire" by repatriating the Indians. Natal, of course, means the profit-grabbers, who thought the Indians

were cheap and docile profit-makers, but found that they were very much mistaken, and that the local coloured man is better for their purpose. The Indian has scared the Natal gentry by his methods in industrial warfare, and the Government is asked to get rid of him.

The wealthy plute doesn't vote for the Socialist party at elections, he has two parties of his own, and he uses them both.

The Greek newspaper, "Hestia," declares that war between Greece and Turkey is inevitable. The paper evidently thinks there are a few boneheads left in both countries.

"Our actual solid wealth is drawing the eyes of the world upon us, and people will come in great droves if we call as Canada and South America are doing."—"The Herald." When we know that Canada and South America are inviting the wage-slaves of Europe to come and enjoy the wage-system and the beautiful endless winters, we know what the Ananias of Hunter-street means.

"Here's a how-de-do!" The press has obtained a copy of the confidential report on the naval dock at Cockatoo Island, Sydney, and has published it. Joe Cook and Andy Fisher are both enraged, at the "dishonorable" breach of confidence, and Mr. Page, M.P., says "it is disloyalty of the worst type." The public, all leading politicians agree, should know nothing of the secret doings of the naval and military authorities. That is a matter for the politicians and the war interest only. Joe Cook is going to see what can be done in the matter of punishing the offender, and Andy, Labor's darling, asks Joe to accept his assurance that he will co-operate with him so that the scoundrel who did this thing shall get his just reward. Both in the same boat again.

A question by "The Bulletin": "Says the 'International Socialist,' published at Sydney: 'What would the Japs do if they came to Australia?' Well, if they were to do a twentieth of what they did when they went to Korea, for instance, doesn't the 'International Socialist' reckon it should hurriedly get over its objection to compulsory military training?" No, we should simply sit back and watch the boneheads slaughter each other, as the Japs and Russians did in Korea. Russian and Japanese interests clashed in Korea, and the fools of both races were set at each other. If the Japs came to Australia they would bump European and American interests, and there might be a fair scrap between them, but the Australian worker would be a mug to prepare for such a contingency by years of military training. If the "Bulletin" is scared by the Japanese bogey, it should remember that similar

bogeys are manufactured in all countries by the armament firms.

Dean Inge, in a recent sermon at St. Paul's Cathedral, London, said that many uneducated people supposed that the church taught that Heaven was a literal place where God and the angels lived. "So many of the clergy," went on the Dean, were so perplexed themselves about the subject that they said as little as they decently could about Heaven. The time had passed when people were best taught by gaudy-colored dogmatic picture books. They would rather the clergy said they did not know than have crude symbols given as literal facts. The literal heaven and hell, then, according to the Dean, are not believed in by the educated. "Our Father, which art in Heaven," is not to be taken literally.

The roar of the politician will soon be heard in the land, as there is to be another Federal election. Sir Fergus has decided to grant a dissolution of both the House of Representatives and the Senate, so there will be "wags on the green" in a political sense. Since the last election parties have been so evenly balanced that neither side could do anything, and we have been spared the infliction of new legislation. If such a position could have been maintained for another year or two the Conscription Act would most likely have been kicked overboard. As it is it has been much weakened, the Minister for Defence not being backed by a strong government. The Federal Arbitration Court has also been weakened by the direct industrial action of the Bakers and other workers. What the result of the elections will be no man can tell, but it is to be hoped that the military maniac, Senator Pearce, the starver and bludgeoner of the Australian boy, will never be Defence Minister again.

Discussing the recent suffragette activities, Sir Conan Doyle is reported to have said that he anticipated a "lynching bee" in England if the suffragettes continued their present line of action. No doubt the wish was father to the thought, which was thrown out as a hint to those whose instincts are lower than those of the lower animals none of which ever attack the female of the species. Sir Conan belongs to a class which holds property sacred above all else, a class which robs and starves its women folk, and watches them die like flies in the factories and slums. That class spurns the idea of being fair in political and industrial affairs, either to male or female workers; and when its profits are attacked or its property destroyed, it is not very likely to show increased respect for human life. Sir Conan gives that class the hint when he says in effect: "These women are destroying our property, why not murder them? Why not have 'lynching bees'?" And as there are any number of thugs and toughs ready for such work, the hint is not likely to be lost.

The Federated Bakers' Employees' Union is making a fairly successful attempt to bring in the "Day Baking" system. In most places the Union has been successful and the new system is running smoothly, but in Brisbane, where the employers have Appelism and Cahillism as government, obstinacy and conservatism still bar the way. In Rockhampton and Mount Morgan the day baking system has been in force for some years, and has been in every way a success. It was inaugurated without a lurch in those places, and the public didn't seem to notice the change. In Brisbane, however, the big employers are putting up a fight against the change, seemingly on the principle that anything which does the workers any good is no good to the employers and must be opposed. The spirit which denies free speech on Sundays is observable in the denial of day baking on week-days. It is a spirit which says, "keep the workers down and frustrate every attempt they make to rise." The docile, calf-like attitude of the majority of Brisbane unionists encourages this spirit by refusing to oppose it, and if it were not for the Socialist Party in the Free Speech Fight, and the Bakers' Union in the fight for "Day Baking," government in Brisbane would continue to be government of the workers for the employers by the employers.

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TO CORRESPONDENTS.

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Write on paper not larger than letter-paper, and thin enough to avoid getting us lined for over-weight.

Mark the package "Press Matter Only," and address it "To the Editor."

Write briefly and clearly, as long and undecipherable articles stand no chance of publication.

Do not send business communications to the Editor, or literary matter to the Manager. To do so only causes confusion and delay.

If your article is not published, do not conclude that it is because it is of no merit, for it may be simply owing to the fact that it is not in accordance with the above rules. Where possible, articles of importance should be type-written.

Patriotism is national fanaticism.

Burglary.

Our reverend contemporary, the "Sydney Morning Herald," has been discussing crime and the motives of the burglar. There have been some very remarkable but "illegal" robberies in Sydney lately, as well as the many legal ones of common daily life, and the "Herald" has been probing into the matter with a view to finding some other cause than the real one to explain the phenomena. Statistics show that poverty and unhealthy conditions have an important bearing on the increase or decrease of what is called crime; that human beings attack the point of least resistance in their hunt for food; and that if jobs are made scarce and living dear by the dominant faction, that faction has to pay for it in more crime, more police protection, and more loss of diamonds, jewellery, cash, and other valuables which they are fond of locking up in "burglar-proof" safes which are the delight of cracksmen.

The statistical explanation doesn't satisfy the "Herald," so it proceeds to theorise in the hope of striking something feasible. Here is the burglar, our contemporary says in effect, a man of great resource who will often incur great risks for little booty, "when there are very often other ways of thieving which would yield a richer harvest with less effort and danger." Which, of course, may or may not be a dark allusion to stock-jobbing, land-jobbing, labor-skinning, sealing the Customs, and many other ways of thieving in a respectable manner.

It is, however, the "Herald" says, "the spirit of adventure which prompts the breaking into premises at night." The burglar finds an intense delight in opening windows and forcing safes. He laughs up his sleeve as he smokes the best cigars provided by his unconscious host, or helps himself to a whisky and soda while engaged in his arduous exertions of boring into a safe. The haul is only a matter of secondary consideration according to this theory, and once the job is done the burglar would as lief leave the loot behind as take it with him.

It is a nonsensical theory, but it will, no doubt, serve the interests of those other robbers who get away with a million for every hundred the burglar steals. It is one of those ideas which only occur to those who are hard-pressed by everyday facts and compelled to hide the truth. Time after time the report of the Comptroller-General of Prisons has been presented, showing poverty and lack of employment to be the principal cause of increased crime, or prosperity and plentiful employment to be the principal cause of its decrease. It is a well-established fact that N.S.W. and other States of the Commonwealth were never freer from burglary and other so-called crimes than when jobs were plentiful and wages high. This state of things did not suit the employing

faction, who howled for more cheap labor and immigration, and now that they have an abundance and are able to have scores of men rushing for each job they are not satisfied. They are reaping only what they have sown, and are not deserving of any sympathy.

As for the remedy, which the "Herald" suggests, that will prove as futile as the explanation of the facts. More police protection and more police vigilance, even to the extent of guarding every safe in Sydney, would not minimise the trouble which has its roots in defective economic conditions.

The whole trouble is rooted in the wage-system. Certain men own the jobs, and buy labor-power as cheaply as they can. In order to cheapen it they flood the labor market with unemployed men, some of whom refuse to starve but prefer to take the risk and levy toll upon the well-to-do. That is the plain truth and neither the "Herald" nor any other prevaricator can hide it.

OUR PATRON SAINT.

A rare thing happened the other day. A friend dropped in from the country and before he left he laid a sovereign on the counter with the laconic remark, "Add that to the press fund."

A critical examination of the "quid" revealed the fact that it was a good one, and that it was properly embossed with St. George and the Dragon and the bust of the fat Queen—Victoria.

Now why should the sovereign be so illuminated was a thought that occurred at the moment. Victoria, in her day, was the figurehead of Capitalism, but she, though much boomed when alive, has long been forgotten; and more wonderful people have taken her place. And as for St. George, hardly one Britisher in a thousand could tell who he was and why his name form and that of his charger should be stamped on the Empire coinage.

To most people, St. George looks like a man armed with a butcher's knife in the act of attacking a cockroach, and this view probably arose in childhood and remained with them in maturity.

But St. George is the patron Saint of our most holy religion—the religion of Capitalism in the British Empire, and many well-to-do people wear roses on April 23, which is St. George's day, in honor of the Saint.

Now who was St. George? What was his connection with history? And why is his name associated with the national flower of England? These are questions which young people ask in vain. They are never answered, but like all awkward posers are side-stepped by those who know and also by those who don't.

We regret very much that the Saint's biography is not pleasant reading, and quite unfit to be put into the hands of the young. Historians tell a pitiful tale of his misspent life, but he was in no way exceptional in this. The saints, according to historians—like Gibbon and Lecky—were all most unmitigated rascals. Even Emerson can find no redeeming traits in saintly character. Emerson says of St. George:

"George of Cappadocia, born at Epiphania, in Cilicia, was a low parasite, who got a lucrative contract to supply the army with bacon."

This was a bad start, but study the start made by such men as Pierpont Morgan, Carnegie, and other saints and you will see that George was no worse than other army contractors. Many saintly bishops and archdeacons are big shareholders in to-day's War Trust.

"A rogue and informer, he got rich and was forced to run from justice."

This seems to suggest that the pork George supplied to the army was not too sound; that he informed on someone else, and made a record sprint at the finish of the transaction.

"He saved his money, embraced Arianism, collected a library, and got promoted by a faction to the episcopal throne of Alexandria."

George seems to have been a mixture of King David and Andrew Carnegie. David was a notorious scoundrel—thief, liar, murderer, traitor to his country, etc., and Carnegie is so fond of libraries that he is said to have spent fifty millions in building them.

"When Julian came, A.D. 361, George was dragged to prison. The prison was burst open by the mob, and George was lynched as he deserved."

This was a sad ending to a saintly career, but he went straight to Abraham's bosom without a doubt. Lynching is a distressing business, especially to the victim, but it has its compensation to his pals. In the case of George, his friends got together after his death, and if his grave was not "kept green" his memory was certainly cherished, for, as Emerson says:—

Proclamation on the Mexican War.

BY THE SOCIALIST PARTY OF AMERICA.

"Again we are being lashed into war by those who profit from war. Capitalist drums are beating, trumpets blaring, and forces marching—all this that the nation may be goaded into war and the workers made to consent to shoot and be shot. For centuries the resources of Mexico have lain dormant. Of late that country has been touched by the magic wand of capitalism and the same development is taking place there that always takes place when capitalism clashes with backward feudalism. Ninety per cent. of her population is still landless and propertyless."

"For hundreds of years her people have struggled against almost insurmountable difficulties to overthrow tyrants who have ruled and ruined them. For hundreds of years the Mexican people have been in a state of continuous revolt because the great majority are in a condition of peonage. Robbed of their land in an agricultural country, the change from the Spanish rule to an independent republic avails the Mexican people little or nothing so long as peonage remains. Revolt must follow revolt. In vain did the Mexican people elevate Madero to the Presidency. Their hope that he would recognise their need and restore the land to the people was not fulfilled. They are still fighting to win Mexico for the Mexicans."

CAUSE SHALLOWEST IN HISTORY.

"In Sonora, Durango, and Chihuahua where the revolutionists are in control the people are taking possession of the land. Now, when the revolutionists believe that victory is in sight, the great American Republic, controlled by sinister capitalist interests, and without a declaration of war, lands an armed force on Mexican soil. No nation in modern time has ever begun hostilities upon a pretext so shallow as the flag incident at Tampico. The war will inevitably unite all factions in Mexico against the invaders of their country. Their resistance to the forces of the United States must fail, yet it will cost thousands of lives through bullet, bayonet, and disease."

"In order to subdue Mexico the American army must march across that country as Sherman marched to the sea. Our army will leave behind it a path of desolation, ruined homes and death. And finally, when American arms have triumphed, who will be the winners? The American people will not win! German, English and American capitalists, braced up by our army, will exploit Mexico and the Mexican peon, as capitalism always exploits the working people everywhere."

"Moreover the effect of the war upon our country will be deplorable. War strengthens every force hurtful to civilisation, every force hurtful to labor. While war lasts there will be no social legislation. Enough money will be used up in dealing death to human beings to provide old age pensions, accident, sickness, and unemployed insurance for every worker in America for a generation."

NATIONS WILL PREY ON US.

"Every piratical power will seize this opportunity to prey upon our people. Exploiting capitalism will meet every attack by wrapping the American flag around its plunder. Remember that the capitalist class in Colorado, destroying with machine guns American workers struggling for better conditions, is the very same class that seeks to rule Mexico."

"The Socialist Party is opposed as a matter of principle to every war of aggression. We believe that there is but one justification for war, and that is to fight for freedom. Our freedom has not been assailed by the Mexicans. There is no reason why American workingmen should leave their homes and families to have their bodies mangled on Mexican battlefields."

"In the name of two million American Socialists, in the name of thirty million Socialists throughout the world, in the name of humanity and civilisation, we

"This precious knave became in good time Saint George of England, patron of chivalry, emblem of victory and civility, and the pride of the best blood of the modern world."

Longfellow sings:

"Lives of great men all remind us," etc.

And so they do. And in the career of George of Cappadocia, Joe Cook, the friend of Labor, Wade, the Mt. Kembla Hero, Billy Hughes, the father of Conscription and patron of Unionism, may see hope, that even if some day they should happen to be lynched by an infuriated mob, the Capitalist press will see that they are canonised or enrolled in the army of the immortals of Capitalism.

protest against the war with Mexico." By the National Executive Committee of the Socialist Party,

VICTOR L. BERGER
ADOLPH GERMER
J. STITT WILSON
GEORGE H. GOEBEL
JAMES H. MAURER.

RELIGION AND SUPERSTITION.

Literary reviews in London announce the completion of a remarkable book. This is "The Golden Bough," by J. G. Frazer, begun in 1890, and now published in a third and final edition. The book has grown from two volumes to ten in its development. It is a study of the religion and superstition of all ages. "It has demonstrated by sheer weight of fact," says the London "Times," "that the great religions of the world were born in the hot-beds of savage sorcery, and that the mummeries of the primitive medicine-man still sway mankind, though they are sublimated into much that is noble and fair in creed and ritual."

The title of this great work is due to a curious savage survival in civilised Rome, interesting even as an isolated fact:—

In the sacred grove of Diana of the Wood at Aricia, in the days when Rome dominated Europe, a curiously savage cult or custom was maintained. The priest of the goddess had a peculiar tenure, for in this sacred grove there grew a certain tree round which at any time of the day, and probably far into the night, a grim figure might be seen to prowl. In his hand he carried a drawn sword, and he kept peering warily about him as if every instant he expected to be set upon by an enemy. He was a priest and a murderer; and the man for whom he looked was sooner or later to murder him and hold the priesthood in his stead. Such was the rule of the sanctuary. A candidate for the priesthood could only succeed to office by slaying the priest, and having slain him he retained office till he himself was slain by a stronger or a craftier. The post which he held by this precarious tenure carried with it the title of King. Within the sanctuary... grew a certain tree of which no branch might be broken. Only a runaway slave was allowed, if he could, to break off one of the boughs. Success in the attempt entitled him to fight the priest in single combat, and if he slew he reigned in his stead. Tradition averred that the fateful branch was that Golden Bough which, at the Sybil's bidding, Aeneas plucked before he essayed the perilous journey to the world of the dead. This rule of succession by the sword was observed down to imperial times; for amongst his other freaks Caligula, thinking that the priest of Nemi had held office too long, hired a more stalwart ruffian to slay him; and a Greek traveller, who visited Italy in the age of the Antonines, remarks that down to his time the priesthood was still the prize of victory in a single combat.

TRUST DISSOLUTIONS.

Thirty-seven civil suits against alleged combinations in restraint of trade are now pending, and the Department of Justice is industriously looking for more. "My fixed purpose," says the attorney-general, "is to oppose any plan of dissolution that would leave the separate parts of the unlawful combination under control of the same set of men."

This would involve a radical departure from the plan adopted in the case of the Oil Trust. Evidently it would imply a sweeping redistribution of proprietorship. If the decision should be against the Steel Trust, for example, and the court should adopt the attorney-general's view, one set of stockholders might take over the Carnegie plants; another set the old Federal Steel properties; another set the tube works—and so on.

Broadly speaking, it is only the insiders who know anything about these separate properties or are able to form an intelligent opinion as to their relative values. Ordinary stockholders look simply at the Steel Trust as a whole. Under the Oil Trust plan every stockholder, large or small, got his exact share of all the property. The plan proposed by the attorney-general would, we think, give the big stockholder, who knows what the various parts are worth, a very decided advantage over the small holder, who knows the property only as a whole.

The Oil and Tobacco dissolutions resulted in huge profits for the trust stockholders—in which, however, all of those who held on shared alike. Trust dissolution with a sweeping redistribution of ownership would probably result in large profits for the knowing ones.

—"The Saturday Evening Post," Philadelphia.

A Reply to Wellington Socialists.

(To the Editor.)

Dear Comrade,—Under the caption "New Zealand Socialists," there appears in your issue of May 3rd, a lengthy snarl to which is attached the cognomen "N.Z. S.P. Executive."

In so far as the snarls of the Wellington "Comrades"—and no one snarls or whimpers so readily as those, who, without provocation, would blacken the good name of a fellow man—presents the case of Socialism in Maoriland, it can best be judged by the confession that the N.Z. S.P. Executive and every branch, with the exception of a part of Wellington, became a part of the Social Democratic Party as a result of the July Congress.

The fact that Wellington held aloof (or a section did so) does not by any means imply that all others were wrong and the Simon Pure branch in Manners-street alone right. In all quarters, except Manners-street, the argument will justly be the reverse.

These delightful comrades class as fakirs and all the rest of it, those not prepared to accept their point of view. Cooke, Howard, Ross, Webb, Semple and Hickey have all conspired against the movement, and these together with Holland, Savage, Scott, Bennett, in addition to every Socialist outside the Wellington group, have fallen from grace and are now fakirs, frauds and freaks, the Wellington S.P. alone being numbered amongst the truly elect. Such modesty would be truly touching if it were not so screamingly comical.

Let me nail a few Wellington untruths:—

1. I never stated in the Socialist Hall, Wellington, September, 1911, or at any other time or place, that political action was useless.

2. I never denounced Tom Young at the conclusion of the recent strike.

3. I never apologised to Tom Young or any other individual "abjectly" or otherwise in the "Evening Post" or elsewhere.

The other spiteful personal attacks and innuendos are equally untruthful and inspired, I doubt not, by the same "Master Pen" of journalistic infamy.

If the contributor in your issue of May 23rd is satisfied that Omnipotence has decreed that he shall redeem the Socialist movement from error by the might of his pen, he should commence his divinely inspired mission by adherence to the Truth, and refrain from foully bespattering with ink men whose names will bear and have borne the searchlight from Capitalistic hordes and hired traducers who seek to earn their silver by manufacturing canards with which to injure innocent men.

When next the person who wrote the article under discussion (for no one in N.Z. who sees your paper will be for a moment deceived by the initials "J.A.E.H.") permits a few dazzling gems of wisdom to escape from his mental apartment, he should remember that what might pass muster as journalistic logic in the Press of Slander is rather a sorry reflection upon the ultra-revolutionary group with which he happens to be associated for the time being.

One does not expect praise from those of the type of the author of the article fair play—oi bv2aa dsapfc perhum under discussion, nor does one expect fair play; but one does expect the Truth—sometimes.

If no stronger argument can be adduced than that of smearing with the slime of slander those not prepared to view the universe from the same angle as the Manners-street school it is a sad admission of the rottenness of their case.

The fight in New Zealand at the present time is a cruel and merciless one. It is great enough to absorb the whole of one's energies without wasting time stopping to kick every yelping cur that comes snapping at one's heels. For these reasons the Manners-street School of Revolt can in future spew their verbal inanities till they are black in the face. They can indulge in verbal jugglery and flim-flam in the inky way till every glaring misrepresentation is worn threadbare and their adjectival store exhausted. I shall relegate them to the limbo of Things That Don't Matter.

Yours for a Big Change,
P. H. HICKEY.

Lord Channing, president of the National Peace Congress at Liverpool, has asked the congress "to strike a blow to free England and other countries from the deadly peril of the armament trusts, who manipulate the Jingo newspapers and combine all over the world to swell their dividends by deliberately engineering war." The Socialists have been pointing out all along the game played by the Jingo papers and now even some of the capitalists are denouncing it.

The Double Dissolution.

One can get too much of a good thing. This is evident when we notice the great and sudden awakening of the sleeping giants in the Federal Parliament, who are suddenly donning their fighting gloves after many weary months of peaceful rest. But people can get tired even of sleeping. Signs of impatience have not been altogether absent lately. Only the other week when Sir John Forrest was sleeping in his office, some Labor member with a lack of humorous sense put a poker against his door so as to make him stumble, when he should awake late in the evening and hurry away from the House before the pubs closed.

But this world is no place for rest, and all the talk about how to do nothing has suddenly come to a stop. The thunderclap which rent the Federal House was the momentous announcement by the Prime Minister last week that the two Houses had been dissolved simultaneously. Surely, the gods smile on those who deserve it! Joe Cook has sat "untiringly" month after month, drawing a salary of about £200 per month for doing nothing. At last the spell is broken. Joe has smiled—so the "Herald" says—on the great day Joe smiled and smiled, and Mr. Fisher rose to ask him whether he had anything important to say or what he was grinning at, or words to that effect. And Joe smiled, and he looked to all the little Cookies, and they smiled, and they smiled, and he said in a clear voice:

"His Excellency has resolved to dissolve simultaneously both Houses."

What a stir!

In the words of a local hero-worshipping dailier: "Ministerialists, realising that the object of their strenuous work had been attained by the double dissolution, burst into prolonged cheers."

All this, as you can imagine, gave me raw material for reflection last Saturday. The object of the M.H.R.'s, then, has been to get themselves dissolved and dispersed to the four winds of heaven. Surely, not the worst object to work for, considering the circumstances. We might ever say with Queen Mary, speaking of the suffragettes going into hysterics before the King: "If this were the worst thing the women have done, they might, perhaps, be forgiven," possibly substituting the word "men" for "women." Even the mighty Sir John Forrest, snoring in his office, must have felt some satisfaction when he knew that the result of his strenuous work would be, not the dissolution of the capitalist system, but merely the harmless dissolution of the Federal Parliament.

Perhaps you will wonder why the Prime Minister should smile so assiduously. Well, suppose it is because he knows that by taking a trip about the country he will make people believe that he is doing something for his money, and that whether he is returned with a majority or with a minority, the result will be pretty much the same. If Cook should be returned with a majority, he will have another quiet term of office; and if his sleeping partners, also known as his opponents, should get a majority, there will be another of the halcyon periods, traditionally connected with the nestling period of the King Fisher.

But why should they toil? They, the chiefs and roof of things! As long as the workers are satisfied with sending members to Parliament to entertain them with an occasional pillow-fight or declamatory exhibitions, there is no need to do anything in the nature of useful work. Anyhow, for the time being, society is saved. While the workers talk about what Cook says about Fisher, and what Fisher says about Cook, they will forget all about how they are robbed and exploited by profit hunters and parasites, including their pretended representatives in the Parliamentary shows.

H.C.

It is cabled that his gracious majesty Bill of Germany personally expressed a wish that there should be a direct steamship service from Hamburg to New Zealand. Accordingly the new service has been started. How kind of Bill and how clearly it shows that even foreign potentates may have a material interest in this grata country of Ours (capital O for Ours if the compositor will oblige). Maybe Bill is a shareholder in the big German shipping companies.

They are doing things in Italy. Police fired on a Socialist demonstration at Ancona and the result has been a general strike, which has spread throughout all the leading cities. Police pimps and military have been greeted with stones, tiles and road metal. Pavements have been torn up and firearms have been used upon the soldiery. And all this has been done by men whom the Labor party deems too servile to work along with. Those god-darned Dagoes, why don't they take it to the Arbitration Court?

Trusts.

I enclose editorial on above subject from Philadelphia "Saturday Evening Post," showing the futility of the dissolution proceedings in the States. This calls to mind what Dos Passos says in his work, "Commercial Trusts"—"I maintain that all laws that have been made to prevent combinations of labor, to prevent combinations of manufacturers, to prevent combinations in produce, or breadstuffs, or to prevent what I may in a word call the free and unlimited exercise of commercial relations or speculation in cereals or stocks, have been ineffectual or abortive every one of them, and I challenge any one of them to point out to me in American or English history any statutes which have been passed to prevent these combinations which have proved effective. And the simple reason is that the laws of trade, the natural laws of commercial relations defy human legislation; and that is all there is in it. Wherever the two clash the statute law must go down before the operation of those natural laws. I could begin as far back as the reign of the Edwards in English history and trace the statutes that have been passed against the combinations of labor, against the combinations of the owners of produce; combinations of purchasers or of dealers in breadstuffs, and I can show you that in every instance these laws have been abortive. Whoever has the desire can find plenty of these instances in history." Trusts are often referred to as voluntary combinations to exploit the consumer instead of being as they are the outcome of deadly competition. Hobson says in his "Evolution of Capitalism": "This condition of ruinous competition must be recognised as the normal condition of all highly organised businesses where modern machinery is applied and which are not sheltered by some private economy in the shape of special facilities in producing or in disposing of their goods. Even the Standard Oil Company as we saw claimed that a policy of consolidation was forced upon by it by the condition of the market." Furthermore it is generally forgotten that even if we deprive a big combination of any special facilities such as ownership of railroads and insist on a fair field and no favour to all comers the company equipped with the most up-to-date machinery methods will ultimately destroy their smaller yet more cumbrous rivals. Monopoly is inevitable and is merely accelerated by buying and operating railroads and bribing legislators. What is called "honest" competition would nevertheless lead to the same goal if somewhat longer on the journey. Hence monopolies are not an exotic but a natural growth.

F. SUTHERLAND.

PIOUS CRIMINALS.

A Rationalist writes:—

Protestant Christianity in New York is making some quaint recruits. The "Evening News" of Saturday (16th May, 1914) gives an admiring account of how the Rev. Dr. Greer, Episcopalian Bishop of New York, after confirming a class of thirteen convicts in Sing-Sing Penitentiary visited "Lefty Louis," "Dago Frank," and "Gyp the Blood," three of the desperadoes then awaiting execution for murdering Rosenthal, a gambling-house keeper. The criminals enlisted the Bishop in the effort to secure a new trial; and then this pathetic incident is reported:—

"Do you read your Bible?" asked the Bishop.

"Dago Frank" showed his well-worn volume, and informed him that it was his daily companion. The statement was confirmed by the prison chaplain.

"Lefty Louis" and "Gyp the Blood" also confessed their admiration for the sacred writings, though, unlike Frank, they could not produce well-thumbed pages in support.

"I do not know whether you will get out," said Dr. Greer, "but I beseech you never to lose your trust in God and His comfort."

It is a curious thing that murderers are always so pious, when we recall our clergymen's complaints attributing crime to the absence of religious education and the decline of Bible reading.

Masked and armed burglars lately held up a cab and looted £3,300 from Government officials. All the papers are full of the story, and the police are busy. Isn't it time the workers got busy over the immense loot carried off by fat respectable burglars, unmasked and unashamed and protected by the police and military.

"Serious reports are current with regard to the general condition of the Defence Administration."—"S.M. Herald." It is probably collapsing, and the boys will not be sorry.

Industrial Notes.

How united the capitalist class is! The Master Builders, after their conference with the representatives of the Building Trades Federation, inferred that they would not mind granting a 44-hours' working week, but it would not be fair to employers in other trades to do that. Why? Because other unions would want shorter hours too! And "brother boss" would be compelled to grant the demand, if the unions were united in that way. William Mug, don't you see how necessary it is for all your unions to be closely associated like the employers are?

Something more will be said about the building trade position by the time this is in print, but the unions in the building trade are merely craft bodies and split up to such extent that it is doubtful if unity will prevail. The laborers naturally are not anxious to "carry the baby" for the "superior" tradesmen, who don't seem to have much of a kick in them.

The demand of the iron trades unions for an assurance of continuous work at Cockatoo Dock looks reasonable on the face of it. The Federal authorities want the unions to agree to the importation of more skilled men. The unions say, "well, can you guarantee that they will not be thrown on the Labor market if we do advise men to come here?" So far no reply has been forthcoming, but it is said that the authorities will be forced to grant the assurance.

All this is quite apart from the question of the wisdom of Australia trying to play to the war game that is steadily making great and wealthy European nations bankrupt. As long as the Australian people are insane enough to want to rival Britain, Germany, Japan, and other nations, whose united ruling class demands navies to keep the workers at work they might as well build them here. But when Japan builds two bigger ships every time Australia builds one, the absurdity of the whole business is apparent. Fancy intelligent Australians being ready to shed their gore to make profits for the international Armament Trust! Just as if the money-lenders of Britain, Germany, America, and other countries, who control the navies of their respective nations, would allow Japan to come here and interfere with the payment of interest on their money!

Says the "Daily Telegraph": "With the increased cost of living it has already become necessary for many people to economise, and it may become compulsory upon more." William Mug, when tea capitalists' paper says more people must live on short commons it means You! It doesn't mean that the employers will go short. It knows they won't.

The coal miners are finding out what certain alleged Labor Ministers in N.S.W. are worth. Instead of taking sides with the miners in their demand for a decent system of work—in the daytime—these Ministers have talked largely and in a superior way of "law and order." What is the use of the workers battling to put such men into power? Fortunately the miners are beginning to "take a tumble" to them.

A union secretary's complaint that the Department of Labor in N.S.W. favors the rich and penalises the poor is a serious one. Labor candidates always point with pride to what the Department is doing, but now we find that it is following the lead of the Ministers and deserting the workers. Well, what else can be expected when Holman, Cann, Estell, Griffith and Co. have shown recently that they care only to stick to office at the expense of the William Mugs who can be bluffed and quietly kicked into silence whenever they dare to protest against the traitorousness of their political bosses.

The master Tanners simply met and decided to put up the price of leather at least 5 per cent. They didn't need to ask anybody's permission. Yet if the workers want to put up the price of labor-power there are wages boards, and an Industrial Court—and fines for not asking permission—to be faced! And the funny thing about it is that the unionists are prepared to defend these tribunals if anyone suggests they are only a master-class dodge to keep the workers working at starvation rates.

Federal Labor Member Anstey told a Melbourne audience a week or two ago, that "When Kings made laws they legislated to suit themselves. The aristocrats did the same. Then the capitalists got control of the parliaments, and made their own laws. In the same way, the Labor Party is bound to legislate in the interests of the working people, and to resist laws against their interests." The defect in this tale lies in the fact that the Labor Party didn't legislate in the interests of the workers. The conscription act was its principal piece of legislation, and that was dead against the interests of the workers. Moreover, the leaders of the party, like their capitalist brethren, are notorious boodlers.

THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST.

TO YOU:

If you are a worker, this paper is for you. It is not produced for profit but for propaganda.

It has no dividends to pay and no shareholders to please.

It has no capitalist advertisements and no advertisers to dictate to it.

It hits racial, national, and religious prejudices as hard as it can.

It mocks the respectable idler, the purse-proud plutocrat, and the political boomer.

It is anti-militarist, anti-capitalist, and illegal.

It strikes at the "audacity of elected persons," and has no respect for courts, judges, jailors, policemen, soldiers, and other kept agents of capitalism.

It is revolutionary all-round. It urges the workers to combine to destroy the wage system. It preaches the international solidarity of labor.

It prints what other papers hide, and ridicules what they hold sacred.

It is hot stuff for political and theological fakirs, for boneheaded workers who don't think, and for those who do.

The world is its sphere of action and to arouse the workers is its mission.

There is work for such a paper in Australia. Help us to accomplish it.

The receipt of a copy of this paper is an invitation to subscribe.

The Forces of Socialism.

We are voices of winds
The ages defying—
We are voices of birds
O'er the wide world flying.
'Tis the Dawn! Shout your eyes—
From the blinding glory!
For we come from the throne of Sunrise
To teach you a story:

We, the winds, in the night—
Stealing from marshy Glades—
Brushed with our fingers chill
The dankly drooping blades;
Set the sad grass shivering,
The old trees laughing low!
Till the Dawn, in the East awaking
Set the world aglow!

The Dawn-winds in the trees
Waked us birds from slumber;
'Tween the swaying branches
Rose and green and unlit
Shone the Day before us—
The winds blew sweet and strong—
And we gave to the world that bore us
Our thanks in our song!

You—with your wealth and all—
What do you know of us?
You—with your soft white hands—
What can you dream of us?
We scatter far your ashes
To nourish things obscure;
And we laugh at your finery castles
That never Endure!

Lonely stood the mountain,
Mist-draped, in the Morning
All silent and sombre—
That new Sunlight scorching;
But we birds winking,
And we winds, soft blowing
On the veil, with a low sweet singing,
Set the Mountain Glowing!
ISHMAEL.

HOME RULE FOR IRELAND.
WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

(By the Ed.)

The South of Ireland wants Home Rule. So do certain Liberal working class and middle class people in England. Democrats all over the world believe in the principle of self-government.

The North of Ireland does not want it. Neither do the big capitalists in England and elsewhere.

The South of Ireland is preponderantly Roman Catholic. It would be to the interest of that faith to get control of Ireland. The Roman Church could then gain more power than it already possesses through the ignorance of the Irish peasant. More power would mean more wealth to the church, and that would mean in turn a still greater hold on the enslaved minds of the ignorant section of the Irish people.

The Protestant Church in the North does not desire its power there to be taken away. That would mean loss of wealth—of the parsons' jobs—and thus in turn still further loss of power over the minds of the less ignorant section of the Irish people.

A section of the smaller business men of Ireland want Home Rule because they think it would enable them to protect themselves from the competition of the big business men. Naturally Big Business in Ireland and elsewhere objects to loss of the power that it always wields when the people are far removed from the sea of government.

Where do the workers come in? They don't come in at all. They stay out. They always do. They are not considered.

Neither Lloyd George, nor Asquith, nor the Irish Roman Catholics, nor the Irish Protestants, nor Big Business, nor small business cares a dump how the worker fares. He will be exploited just the same. Under Capitalism he will be robbed of fourth-fifths of the wealth he produces. It makes no difference whether he has Home Rule or "abroad" rule, or whether he is ruled by an Irish, an English, or German, or French Parliament. At any rate the difference is not worth fighting over.

The only thing that would be worth

fighting over would be to get rid of the capitalists' robbery.

But that is the only thing that the Irish Catholic and Protestant Churches, the small business men and the Big Business men, and Lloyd George, and Asquith all agree in denouncing as wicked. Carson would say it was wicked, and the Pope would say it was wicked. They would all say it was wicked, because if it happened there would be a chance of their friends the capitalists robbing no more. Then the capitalists would have to do honest work for a living. So also would Carson, Lloyd George, Asquith, the Roman priests, and the Protestant parsons. Their friends the capitalists would not be able to keep them going in idleness by means of financial assistance—taxation. It is certain that the workers would not think the "work" they are doing worth paying for.

But as there is little chance of the workers thinking for themselves for a while, they are likely to go on joining the Ulster Volunteers and doing other silly things—everything but thinking!

In time they will get a bit of sense.

HOW THE POOR LIVE.
(By Arnold St. Clair.)

AN APEAL.

(To the Editor of the "Age.")

Sir,—We are holding a big Jumble Sale on the 23rd June in aid of our Parish Hall. Any goods are acceptable—clothes, provisions, articles of furniture, etc. Many people removing from one house to another find many articles of furniture for which they have no further use. Such articles we can sell. All the goods are sold at a nominal figure, and in this way distributed amongst the poor. "The poor we always have with us," and it is only by these Jumble Sales that they are enabled to get warm clothing and blankets for the winter. Blankets are especially welcome, for there are many cases where wheat sacks sewn together form almost the only covering. Our greatest need is children's clothing and boots.—Yours, etc.,

W. E. DEXTER.

Vicar of St. Barnaby's Church,
2nd June.

The above was not written by a Socialist, but by a Church of England clergyman, and published in the "Capitalistic Age," 3/6/14. Therefore no one can say that it is only a letter by a silly Socialist, who does not know what he is talking about.

My Dear Christian Capitalistic Friends, for many centuries you have been praying and singing to a crucified labour agitator, whom your class put to death because he had the courage to demand better conditions for the workers of his time. (For proof of same read Osborne Ward's Ancient Lowly). And it is about the only thing that you will do to show your love for Jesus. And then you and your high priests of the temples cry "The poor we always have with us," and no wonder—as Jesus pointed out, it could not be otherwise. When you join house to house and land to land, and rob the people of what they produce. But the day is coming when the people of sweat and sorrow will refuse to go to jumble sales and buy your cast-off clothing and blankets; they will rise in a mighty army and take that which your class has held back from them by fraud. But oh! friends, think of it in the great City of Melbourne. Wheat sacks sewn together form almost the only covering that the poor have.

The Myth of the Resurrection of Jesus, the Christ.

The above is the title of a booklet by Mr. W. J. Miles, R.P.A. representative in New South Wales. It is a reply to booklets by Rev. E. Digges La Touche, M.A., Rev. W. H. H. Yarrington, M.A., L.L.B., and Rev. Andrew Harper, M.A., D.D. It contains a great deal of evidence against the Resurrection story and much cogent reasoning, and those who are convinced that the church is an enemy of mankind will find it handy in discussions on the Christian superstition. In his preface Mr. Miles says:

"My appeal to Christians is to give up the profession, so that mankind may move ahead intellectually and morally—to have done with priestcraft and its manufactured superstitions—to rely on Nature and Science in place of 'Supernature' and 'Theology' in short, to become Rationalists. There is no money to be made in the change, but—well, I shall not set up claims." It is not a bad appeal and one cannot help hoping that it may fall into welcoming hands, though the last sentence of the above quotation seems to imply that its author believes that the financial factor may prove a deterrent with some, who might otherwise respond. The booklet is priced at sixpence, and may be obtained from our Literature Secretary, post free 7d.

A SUB. CARD COMPETITION.

From July 1, volunteer subscription-getters are invited to engage in three months' friendly contest, to see who can sell the largest number of sub. cards for the "International Socialist." The contest will close on September 30, and the winner will receive Vol. I. of Marx's "Capital." A copy of Marx's "Critique of Political Economy" will go to the second; and the third will receive the pick of our Literature Department's 2/- books. Get into this contest.

A.S.P. News & Notes.

AUSTRALASIAN SOCIALIST PARTY.

Objective.—The social ownership with Democratic control of the means of Production, Distribution and Exchange.

General Secretary: J. W. ROCHE.

Headquarters: 115 Goulburn St., Sydney.

ADMINISTRATIVE COUNCIL.

The Administrative Council will meet at Headquarters on Sat. June 27. All delegates are urged to attend.

J. W. ROCHE.

SYDNEY BRANCH.

Splendid week-end meetings were held at which papers and literature sold well. Sunday meeting in the Domain was addressed by Comrades Slade McArthur Rudolph and Mrs. Paul. A great deal of good work was done by speakers but we want literature sellers. This is where the ladies and non-speakers may shine. Comrades Healy, Rudolph, J. Jones, Slade, and Mrs. Paul spoke to a fine crowd in Market-St. on Sunday evening. In Park St. Comrade Denford (who we are pleased to see back in the fighting line) and Comrade Gordon kept a fine audience interested for two hours. Next branch meeting will be held at Headquarters, on Thursday, July 2. Branch officers will then be elected and auditors report presented. You are urged to attend and make yourself financial.

Domain Lectures.

Sunday, June 14, Comrade Kilburn.

Subject: "Hell, and the Way out."

Sunday, June 28, Comrade McArthur.

Subject: "Mugs past and present."

Luke Jones, Sec.

MELBOURNE BRANCH, A.S.P.

Sundays, 31st May, and 7th June, saw a bumper attendance at the usual Yarra Bank meeting held under our auspices, especially the meeting held on the latter date, when representatives of the V.S.P., S.L.P., and Trades Hall Council, co-operated with representatives of our branch, to protest against the continued imprisonment of H. E. Holland, and others associated with the late New Zealand strike, and also to demand their immediate release.

Comrade Phil Halfpenny, of the S.L.P., made an excellent chairman, and the meeting went off with a swing, all the speeches having the true revolutionary ring.

The following resolution was formally moved, seconded, and supported by the various speakers, and upon a show of hands being called for, for, and against, was declared unanimously carried:—

"That this meeting of Socialists and other workers protest against the continued imprisonment of H. E. Holland, Editor of the "Maoriland Worker," and others associated with the New Zealand strike of some months ago, and demands of the Liberal Massey Government of New Zealand, their immediate release.

"As the orthodox interpretation of sedition embraces all practices, whether by word, deed, or writing which directly tend to excite discontent or dissatisfaction, and if administered in its entirety would land every politician in jail who sought to displace the existing Government, and as sedition is really a judge-made law, and has never really been the expression of the will, of either the legislature or the people, this mass meeting specially demands the release of H. E. Holland."

Neither the (Socialist) I.W.W. nor the P.L.C. were represented, the former wrote saying that they could not see their way clear to take any further action in the matter, whilst the latter gave no reply, except an acknowledgment of invitation to send a representative.

As to the Trades Hall representative, Mr. Halloway, he did not put in an appearance, consequently the Trades Hall Council was only represented by Mr. Strachan offering to take Mr. Halloway's place upon the comment being made by one speaker that the Trades Hall was not represented.

The indoor meetings continue to be well attended, likewise the Saturday dances, whilst the literature sales continue to increase.

Friday meetings also show an improvement, whilst it is pleasing to record that speakers of our branch have been invited to lecture on two occasions before the St. Kilda Yachting and Angling Clubs.

J. R. WILSON, Secretary.

NEWTOWN.

Comrade Healy lectures at the Newtown Branch Rooms, 41 Enmore Road, Newtown, on Tuesday evening, June 23. Subject: "Patriotism."

W. J. PAGE, Secretary.

The receipt of a copy of this paper is an invitation to become a subscriber.

BRISBANE.

George Campbell Thompson is still in Goodna Asylum. He tells us that rather would he be in jail than suffer, as he is doing, slow murder in the Hospital (?) for the Insane. When a person goes to an ordinary hospital he expects to be treated in such a manner as will conduce to a speedy recovery. Apparently in Goodna such method of treatment is taboo. Thompson is supposed to be suffering from delusional insanity. In order to cure him he is fed on a diet which is about 50 degrees worse than jail standard. He is locked up in a cell at 6 o'clock in the evening. No lights are allowed and of course he is unable to read. This gives one a splendid opportunity to concentrate the mind on life's actualities and thus avert the dangerous indulgence in delusion. He is not allowed writing paper, but he is graciously permitted to write a letter once a week. The doctor tells me that Thompson is not dangerous in any way, but having been a nuisance to prominent Christian gentlemen on the outside he must be detained.

We have tried all means except one to obtain his release. A few days ago I wrote to the Acting Superintendent asking whether it was not possible to take Thompson out on bond. We were curtly told, without any of the usual formality that the patient (?) "would be released when he is well and not before." The authorities are determined to keep our comrade under lock and key. They will be able to detain him a lifetime, for no one outside the Party and a few friends care a continental. The militant unionists are too busy prating of militancy and one big union to concern themselves about one of their comrades being mentally murdered. Ah, well, the secretaries at the Trades Hall are now comfortably fixed up in the new wing, recently opened; the Labor Party have a prospective victory in sight; Billy Moses Hughes is forming a gigantic separation of Labor. God's in his heaven (located somewhere behind the Southern Cross), and all's well with the world.

Our Sunday night lectures are becoming more popular. Next Sunday Comrade Quinton deals with "Socialism and Morality." The week following, Comrade McCarthy will lecture on "The Fixing of Prices."

Yours fraternally,
GORDON BROWN.

PRESS AND MAINTENANCE FUND.

Amount Previously Acknowledged £18 10s. 11d.
A.H. 1s., H.S. 10s., H. Pemberton 6s., F.J. Woodbury 4s., A.H.H. 14s. 6d., H.L. Denford 1s., A. McInnes 2s., Visitor 2s. 6d. Total £20 11s. 10d.

SUB CARDS SOLD.

G.H. Slade 4, Luke Jones 1.

OTHER SUBS RECEIVED.

T. Woodie 2s., H. Pemberton 4s., F.J. Woodbury 4s., D.B. Thomson 4s., F. Scarbrick 4s., L. Grant 4s., Mancha 1s. ..

PREPAID SUBCARDS.

We now have on hand a supply of Three and Six Months Prepaid Subcards. Send in for a few and help in the work of revolutionising the Commonwealth, which is a matter of vital importance to every worker.

If you cannot take Subcards and work openly, because you are in a hostile slave area, send us the names and addresses of slaves who show discontent and an inclination and capacity to think, and we will help them. In this way you can lay low and enjoy agitating.

SUNDAY FREEDOM.

The N.S. Wales Branch of the Federated Furniture Trades Societies of Australasia passed the following resolution at a meeting held on June 1: "That this Union considers that that the 'Theatres and Public Halls Act, 1908, Part 11, section 18-19,' which limits meetings on Sundays in 'Public Halls' and specifically bans 'intellectual subjects' is an anomaly as well as an act of gross intolerance which requires drastic and speedy amendment."

Horror upon horror! The suffragettes have exploded a bomb under the Coronation Chair in Westminster Abbey! These women are losing their respect for both Church and State!

International Socialist Club,

274 Pitt Street, Sydney.

Open daily for Members and Visitors from other parts, from 11 a.m. till 11 p.m.

Membership Fee: 5s. per Quarter.

Best Socialist Library in the State.

The Adjourned Special Meeting will be held on June 27, at 3 p.m., to consider New Building.

O. BLAND, Secretary.

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